

## The X Generation

Crystal Tears

Angry as hell  
Trying hard but still confused  
What's that awful smell  
The smell of fear a child abused

To tell a tale needs a listening ear  
So why doesn't no one hear  
Has the whole world simply disappeared

You know you're carrying  
This burden of a misspent youth  
You've lost yourself along the way  
And the child's gone no turning back

Stand up and say what you feel  
If you're a juvenile delinquent

To be misunderstood and be told that you've no good  
God help us all if you're the x generation  
Society is so afraid you're the black jack to be played  
The x generation has begun

Lock them away throw away the key  
With that kind of restraint then maybe  
Maybe nothing they're not animals - locked up in a cage  
It's time for listening that's clear here and now

Stand up and say what you feel...

To be misunderstood and be told that you've no good...

Aaahhh...